

› The Hate That Hate Made (Power of God mix)

[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1]

June Sixth in the time of six o'clock  
Hot summer night in the city of hard knocks  
Two black brothers took a walk in the Southside  
Could've been any brother lookin' for a dope ride  
Seein' a white girl wasn't in the plan  
But the plan had plans of it's own for a brother man  
A bad case of the right place at the right time  
Makes you just ask, "Why?"  
I guess you suppose you know what a n\*\*\*a do  
To a female that was meant for you  
Jealous cause your girlfriend screwin' a black man  
So you bust caps on an innocent bystand  
But I guess we all look the same  
A goddamned shame you don't know my name  
Musta just been too black so the payback  
Fit the ID for someone like me  
But you see I don't think like you do  
I come much sicker with the retribute  
Rollin twenty-five deep, troop down in a parking lot  
Ready movin' steady when I bust your spot, huh  
You dumb motherf\*\*kers just don't know me  
You don't control me, so leave me lonely  
Step and be prone to a cap to the dome  
I don't quit (gunshot) when I start tearin' up sh\*t  
This is a Scarface set and no snakes allowed  
Keep the pace ready set brothers rollin' out  
Packin' a Mac-10, strapped and capped him  
Now who's to blame, for the hate that hate made?

[Verse 2]

Warned once before, avoid the hardcore  
Vigilante punk-police encore anthem  
Just made by the panther noir  
Step aside 'cause my rhythm's the guide and I go far  
Introduced, let loose to the public  
Stepped to this but ya missed and I bust quick  
With rounds of rapid fire, sharper than barbed wire  
Shouldn'ta done this, so now I'm run sh\*t, huh

P-Dog, original Earth-born  
Cream and I mean I'm mean 'cause I've been torn  
Apart since youth, no truth in Babylon  
'Scuse me, USA, but I ain't wrong  
So you say blue eyes and slim hips are hip  
'Cause blondes have more fun n' sh\*t  
But I guess I just must be the black sheep  
Or better yet white sheep, beauty's skin deep  
So make way for the good gut with the black hat  
My first two words was "F\*\*k That"  
Ain't light enough so you think I don't know  
But this ain't no, gorilla sideshow  
But then maybe it is when it's spelled with a U-E  
Instead of an O 'cause I Boozee  
Down at point-blank range when ya think that  
The black was with that inferior format  
So I spit, fold the grits and stay paid  
And I won't stray from the path Allah laid  
F\*\*kin' up because I ain't no slave  
I just say, it's the Hate That Hate Made